

# THE CHRONICLE

VOL. VII NO. 2

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA. THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1914.

PRICE 21 A YEAR.

## LAUT BROS.

OWING to the unusually mild winter, we find ourselves with more heating stoves on hand than we wish to carry over until next season, so we are pricing them this week at figures never before offered in Crossfield, that not only mean a real saving to customers, but means that it is economy to purchase a stove now if you have the slightest need for it.

1 Only "Very Hot Blast", No. 80 Formerly \$22.50 NOW	\$18.75
1 Only "Belle Oak", No. 16 Formerly \$22.00 NOW	\$18.25
1 Only "Belle Oak", No. 14 Formerly \$19.00 NOW	\$15.20
1 Only "Belle Oak", No. 12 Formerly \$19.00 NOW	\$12.50
1 Only "Sunbeam", No. 17 Formerly \$14.00 NOW	\$11.50
1 Only "Sunbeam", No. 15 Formerly \$11.00 NOW	\$ 8.80
1 Only "Sunbeam", No. 13 Formerly \$8.50 NOW	\$ 7.30

**Laut Brothers,**  
HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

### Local and General

P. G. Swan and T. J. Elliott were among those who visited Calgary during the past week.

Mrs. E. S. McRory is visiting friends in Calgary this week.

E. H. Morrow is at present in Calgary taking up a short course in law study.

Mr. Wm. Urquhart was a business visitor to Calgary during the past week.

C. W. Moore of Carstairs was a visitor to town today Thursday.

H. McPhee is a visitor to Airdrie to-day and whilst there he will install the officers of the I.O.O.F.

Mrs. Edwards of Macleod is at present visiting here with her daughter Mrs. Birch.

Miss Harrop entertained a Skating Party last Monday evening, after which a dainty lunch was served at Mrs. Stevens.

Willard Graham of Banff is spending a few days in the district.

Have your skates ground to a nicety at W. McRory and Sons.

The Directors of the Agricultural Society will hold a meeting on Saturday afternoon 17th, inst.

Mr. Hamon, agent of the Canadian Bank & Commerce here, is expected back Tuesday next, after spending a six weeks vacation in the Eastern Provinces.

Constable Birch of the R.N.W. M.P. has been away all this past week making an extensive patrol of his district.

We understand that Mr. Jas. Eagleson the local Section foreman has been appointed Road Master for the Calgary, Red Deer Division.

Dont miss McRory and Sons Stock Taking Sale. It will save you Dollars.

Meers, Ontkes and Thomas shipped three carload of hogs during the past week.

Mrs. B. Dryden left Saturday last on a visit to Miss Dryden of Calgary after breaking up house-keeping in Crossfield. Bert expects to leave this week to take up a position in one of the towns on the Crows Nest Ry.

If you require to renew your old Loan or take out a new one call and see me, as I can save you money. I represent the N. of Scotland Can. Mortgage Co., The Canada Life, and others. CHAS. HULTGREN.

Miss Anna Ruddy and Thelma Stafford are attending the Agricultural College at Olds, taking up the Domestic Science Course.

Mrs. D. Ontkes left for her former home in Illinois, last Wednesday evening, where she was called owing to the serious illness of her father.

Mr. Tims of Calgary who owns some property locally was in town on Wednesday last looking after his business interests here.

We regret to note that Mrs. A.W. Gordon has been quite ill for the past week, and up to the time of going to press she is not much improved.

## TO CLEAR

Out the remainder of China, Bought for Xmas Business, we offer you a Wide Selection at exactly

**HALF THE MARKED PRICE.**

This offer includes, BERRY SETS, CAKE PLATES, BISCUIT JARS, COCOA POTS, CREAM & SUGAR SETS, BREAD & BUTTER PLATES, CUPS & SAUCERS, PORRIDGE DISHES.

Specials also on Silverware and Cutlery.

If you need anything in these lines, we can save you Dollars.

**W. McRory & Sons,**

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

### FARMERS MEAT MARKET.

**J. L. GUNSOLLY, Proprietor.**

**W. TIMS, Manager.**

Best prices paid for all kinds of Live Stock. We also handle Butter and Eggs. Try our Noted Home made Sausage and Kettle rendered Lard.

**FRESH & CURED MEAT & FISH always on hand.**

Our Motto: Quality and Prices right.

Crossfield, Alta.

**Atlas Lumber Co., Ltd.**

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Roofing Paper, Building Paper, Brick, Lime, Plaster Cement, Sash and Doors, Moulding, Oak Dimension

**WOOD and COAL**  
ALWAYS ON HAND.

Let us give you estimates

**G. P. Blanchard, LOCAL MANAGER.**

## Stock Reduction Sale.

From Saturday, the 3rd. of January, to Saturday, January 17th.

Carry away these goods at a saving of 1 5th. off the Regular Price.

**Cash Only.**

**DRYGOODS:-** Flannelettes, Wrapperettes, Prints, Gingham, Ladies Hose, Underware, etc. **20 per cent off.**

**SHOES:-** Ladies, Mens and Childrens, Felt and Leather Shoes of all kinds and sizes. **20 per cent off.**

**MENS FURNISHINGS:-** Wool and Fleece Underware, Wool Shirts, Hose, Gloes, etc. **20 per cent off.**

Many Special Bargains outside of those mentioned in this Pre-Inventory Sale, so don't miss this opportunity to Save Money.

**Doyle & Elliott.**

Canada.

making love to you.

---

A Cleveland man gave his wife

100

1950-1951, 1952-1953, 1954-1955, 1956-1957, 1958-1959, 1960-1961, 1962-1963, 1964-1965, 1966-1967, 1968-1969, 1970-1971, 1972-1973, 1974-1975, 1976-1977, 1978-1979, 1980-1981, 1982-1983, 1984-1985, 1986-1987, 1988-1989, 1990-1991, 1992-1993, 1994-1995, 1996-1997, 1998-1999, 2000-2001, 2002-2003, 2004-2005, 2006-2007, 2008-2009, 2010-2011, 2012-2013, 2014-2015, 2016-2017, 2018-2019, 2020-2021, 2022-2023, 2024-2025, 2026-2027, 2028-2029, 2030-2031, 2032-2033, 2034-2035, 2036-2037, 2038-2039, 2040-2041, 2042-2043, 2044-2045, 2046-2047, 2048-2049, 2050-2051, 2052-2053, 2054-2055, 2056-2057, 2058-2059, 2060-2061, 2062-2063, 2064-2065, 2066-2067, 2068-2069, 2070-2071, 2072-2073, 2074-2075, 2076-2077, 2078-2079, 2080-2081, 2082-2083, 2084-2085, 2086-2087, 2088-2089, 2090-2091, 2092-2093, 2094-2095, 2096-2097, 2098-2099, 2100-2101, 2102-2103, 2104-2105, 2106-2107, 2108-2109, 2110-2111, 2112-2113, 2114-2115, 2116-2117, 2118-2119, 2120-2121, 2122-2123, 2124-2125, 2126-2127, 2128-2129, 2130-2131, 2132-2133, 2134-2135, 2136-2137, 2138-2139, 2140-2141, 2142-2143, 2144-2145, 2146-2147, 2148-2149, 2150-2151, 2152-2153, 2154-2155, 2156-2157, 2158-2159, 2160-2161, 2162-2163, 2164-2165, 2166-2167, 2168-2169, 2170-2171, 2172-2173, 2174-2175, 2176-2177, 2178-2179, 2180-2181, 2182-2183, 2184-2185, 2186-2187, 2188-2189, 2190-2191, 2192-2193, 2194-2195, 2196-2197, 2198-2199, 2200-2201, 2202-2203, 2204-2205, 2206-2207, 2208-2209, 2210-2211, 2212-2213, 2214-2215, 2216-2217, 2218-2219, 2220-2221, 2222-2223, 2224-2225, 2226-2227, 2228-2229, 2230-2231, 2232-2233, 2234-2235, 2236-2237, 2238-2239, 2240-2241, 2242-2243, 2244-2245, 2246-2247, 2248-2249, 2250-2251, 2252-2253, 2254-2255, 2256-2257, 2258-2259, 2260-2261, 2262-2263, 2264-2265, 2266-2267, 2268-2269, 2270-2271, 2272-2273, 2274-2275, 2276-2277, 2278-2279, 2280-2281, 2282-2283, 2284-2285, 2286-2287, 2288-2289, 2290-2291, 2292-2293, 2294-2295, 2296-2297, 2298-2299, 2300-2301, 2302-2303, 2304-2305, 2306-2307, 2308-2309, 2310-2311, 2312-2313, 2314-2315, 2316-2317, 2318-2319, 2320-2321, 2322-2323, 2324-2325, 2326-2327, 2328-2329, 2330-2331, 2332-2333, 2334-2335, 2336-2337, 2338-2339, 2340-2341, 2342-2343, 2344-2345, 2346-2347, 2348-2349, 2350-2351, 2352-2353, 2354-2355, 2356-2357, 2358-2359, 2360-2361, 2362-2363, 2364-2365, 2366-2367, 2368-2369, 2370-2371, 2372-2373, 2374-2375, 2376-2377, 2378-2379, 2380-2381, 2382-2383, 2384-2385, 2386-2387, 2388-2389, 2390-2391, 2392-2393, 2394-2395, 2396-2397, 2398-2399, 2400-2401, 2402-2403, 2404-2405, 2406-2407, 2408-2409, 2410-2411, 2412-2413, 2414-2415, 2416-2417, 2418-2419, 2420-2421, 2422-2423, 2424-2425, 2426-2427, 2428-2429, 2430-2431, 2432-2433, 2434-2435, 2436-2437, 2438-2439, 2440-2441, 2442-2443, 2444-2445, 2446-2447, 2448-2449, 2450-2451, 2452-2453, 2454-2455, 2456-2457, 2458-2459, 2460-2461, 2462-2463, 2464-2465, 2466-2467, 2468-2469, 2470-2471, 2472-2473, 2474-2475, 2476-2477, 2478-2479, 2480-2481, 2482-2483, 2484-2485, 2486-2487, 2488-2489, 2490-2491, 2492-2493, 2494-2495, 2496-2497, 2498-2499, 2500-2501, 2502-2503, 2504-2505, 2506-2507, 2508-2509, 2510-2511, 2512-2513, 2514-2515, 2516-2517, 2518-2519, 2520-2521, 2522-2523, 2524-2525, 2526-2527, 2528-2529, 2530-2531, 2532-2533, 2534-2535, 2536-2537, 2538-2539, 2540-2541, 2542-2543, 2544-2545, 2546-2547, 2548-2549, 2550-2551, 2552-2553, 2554-2555, 2556-2557, 2558-2559, 2560-2561, 2562-2563, 2564-2565, 2566-2567, 2568-2569, 2570-2571, 2572-2573, 2574-2575, 2576-2577, 2578-2579, 2580-2581, 2582-2583, 2584-2585, 2586-2587, 2588-2589, 2590-2591, 2592-2593, 2594-2595, 2596-2597, 2598-2599, 2600-2601, 2602-2603, 2604-2605, 2606-2607, 2608-2609, 2610-2611, 2612-2613, 2614-2615, 2616-2617, 2618-2619, 2620-2621, 2622-2623, 2624-2625, 2626-2627, 2628-2629, 2630-2631, 2632-2633, 2634-2635, 2636-2637, 2638-2639, 2640-2641, 2642-2643, 2644-2645, 2646-2647, 2648-2649, 2650-2651, 2652-2653, 2654-2655, 2656-2657, 2658-2659, 2660-2661, 2662-2663, 2664-2665, 2666-2667, 2668-2669, 2670-2671, 2672-2673, 2674-2675, 2676-2677, 2678-2679, 2680-2681, 2682-2683, 2684-2685, 2686-2687, 2688-2689, 2690-2691, 2692-2693, 26

1990

## Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the Council Chamber over Fire Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February at 7 p.m.

By Order of the Village Council  
5-52-2 W. McElroy, Sec.-Treas.

## Lodge Cards

## CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No.  42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows Hall at 8 p.m.  
Visiting Brethren Welcome.  
ARCHIE KNOX, C.M.S. THOMAS,  
Fin. Sec'y. Rec. Sec'y.

## Crossfield School District No. 752

The REGULAR MEETINGS of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a. m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November.

All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.  
The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the Hardware Store next door to the Chronicle.  
A. R. THOMAS, Chairman.  
E. S. McElroy, Sec.-Treas.

## For Sale

Several good young Work Teams for sale. Apply to GEO. HUSER, Crossfield or phone 414, circuit 4. 3-4.

FOR SALE.—30 Head 4 months old Berkshire and Yorkshire pigs. D. J. Hall, Crossfield.

FOR SALE.—Several good young work horses, broken and unbroken.  
APPLY TO  
G. LANDYMORE,  
P. O. BOX, 23, Crossfield,  
PHONE, 834.

FOR SALE. 1 pure bred Shortland bull calf, (milking strain) 9 months old. Will register in purchasers name. Also some nice R.C. Rhode Island Red Cockerels.

J. A. SACKETT,  
Crossfield.

FOR SALE. Anyone wishing some cheap Hog Feed now is your chance, also fall wheat for chicken feed.

Apply  
A. J. STONE,  
P.O. Box 144.

## Cheap for immediate Sale,

White Wyandotte Cockerels  
White Leghorn Pullets and Cockerels  
Garrison's Pedigree Bantam, No. 46  
Oats No. 22  
One Yearling Clyde Stallion  
Registered Berkshire Boar.  
APPLY  
P. G. SWAN,  
Crossfield.

## Farm For Rent.

The S.E. 1/4 10-29-29, including House, Barn, Hog House, about 3-acre hog yard, fenced with hog fence; Hen House and Well. About 75 acres under plow. Or will sell the place. Address  
L. E. DAVIS,  
228 7th Ave. E., Calgary, Alta.

## WANTED.

WANTED TO BUY.—Some young Pigs and Cattle, and to get some cattle to feed. Enquire of the Chronicle.

## HAY BALING WANTED.

BAILING by Gasoline Outfit by A. J. STONE, for terms, etc., address Box 144, Crossfield.

## LOST OR STOLEN.

Lost or Stolen, on the 20th September, one Red STEER, 3 years old, last seen 1 1/2 miles south of Crossfield. A reward will be given to anyone returning the same, or giving information leading to its recovery. P.O. Box 64, or Chronicle.

ESTRAY. On T. C. Hubbs farm, 1 mile north and 6 miles west of Crossfield. One BERKSHIRE BOAR. Owner can have same on paying expenses.

It Pays to Advertise in this Column.

## CROSSFIELD LOCAL &amp; GENERAL.

The local hockey team are practicing almost daily and we hope that they will be able to turn the tables on Airdrie when they go to give that town a return match.

We understand that Mr. Geo. Huser has been appointed as delegate of the U. F. A. to the next convention of that body at Lethbridge. The people of the district are evidently wise in their choice as Mr. Huser has the necessary qualifications to put forth the claims of this locality.

Installation of Officers  
Crossfield Lodge No. 42  
I. O. O. F.

In the presence of a large number of members and visitors of Crossfield Lodge, No. 42, I. O. O. F. The Officers for the ensuing term were duly installed by D.D.G.M. S. Willis, P.G., assisted by Bro. Geo. Boyce P.G. D.D.G. Marshall, Bro. H. McPhee P.G. D.D.G. warden, Bro. Geo. Becker P.G. D.D.G. Sec. and Bro. A. R. Thomas P.G. D.D.G. The following were the brothers installed into the various offices.

Bro. A. W. Gordon, Junior Pass Grand.  
A. Jessiman, Noble  
C.M.S. Thomas, Vice  
A. Knox, Recording Secy.  
A. R. Thomas, Fin. Secy.  
C.M.S. Thomas, Treasurer,  
and the appointed officers were filled by.

Rev. Bro. J. P. Berry, Chaplain.  
H. McPhee, P.G. warden.  
S. Willis, P.G. conductor.  
Geo. Becker P.G.R.S.N.G.  
Geo. Boyce P.G. L.S.N.G.  
E. Wegner R.S. V.G.  
E. Meyers L.S. V.G.  
T. J. Elliott LG.

## Old Country Britishers' Dinner.

England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales were well represented last Thursday evening, at the First Annual Dinner and Re-union of the Britishers of Crossfield and District. Over 40 sat down to Dinner in the Sample Room of the Alberta Hotel, which was splendidly decorated for the occasion, with the Red White and Blue, Royal Standards and Union Jacks being much in evidence. The tables were tastefully laid, and a Dinner fit for a King was served in a manner that left nothing to be desired and reflects great credit upon mine host Mr. Myers and his able staff. The guests were played into the Dining room to the swirl of the Bagpipes played by Mr. McMillan who also played several selections during Dinner, to the delight of all but appreciated mostly by the Scotch. After Dinner had been done full justice to, the Chairman Mr. H. Scholefield, arose and in a neat speech explained the object of the Dinner, which was to bring Old Country born Britishers together so that they should not forget the land of their birth. At the conclusion of his speech, Mr. Scholefield proposed the Loyal Toast, "The King God Bless Him," which was drunk with musical honours, all present singing, God Save The King. Toasts were also proposed by Mr. H. Scholefield, to the Governor General, H.R.H. Duke of Connaught, and Hon. Bulyea, Lieut. Governor of Alberta. Capt. Robinson proposed a toast to the "Homeland" and passed a few well chosen remarks, Mr. H. Scholefield responding with his ready and witty tongue, next toast

on the list was, "The Land of our Adoption" proposed by Mr. J. Laut, Mr. R. Peacock responding. Shortly after, Mr. J. Cavander proposed a toast to, "The Ladies" and this was responded to with a very witty speech, by Mr. L. Fitch. Mr. Collins proposed the "Army, Navy and the R.N.W.M.P." to which Capt. Robinson, and Constable Birch responded, and the last toast but by no means least was to "Our Absent Friends" proposed by Mr. L. Fitch.

During the evening, songs were rendered by Messrs. Morrison and Scholefield, musical selections by Messrs. Willis and Lockwood, C. Hawlin giving a few selections on the bones, (by the way are the bones a musical instrument or an instrument of torture) anyway Charlie handles them in a way that would turn the end man of any nigger troupe, green with envy. Mr. L. Fitch contributed a recitation entitled, "Moll Jarvis O' Morley" which fairly brought down the house, and for an encore he gave, "The Road to Heaven" which was applauded to the echo. At the close of the evening a vote of thanks was given to the Committee in charge of the arrangements, to Capt. Wigle, who kindly loaned the flags etc. for the decorations, and to Mr. H. Scholefield, the Chairman, all joining in singing, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

All present agreed that they had spent a most enjoyable evening and one and all expressed a hope that the Re-union would become an annual affair, one guest remarking that he would be present if he had to travel fifty miles in a storm to get here.

SALE OF PRODUCTS  
OF MIXED FARMING

Where the City Comes in on the Question of a Wider Market For This Produce

The diversified products of mixed farming, such as dairy supplies, poultry, eggs, vegetables, etc., are perishable to a much greater extent than the products of grain farming. The question naturally arises, therefore, where will the products of the mixed farm of the West be sold? The market must be near at hand to get the best results, as many of the products of the diversified farmer cannot be shipped to advantage over long distances. The Saskatchewan Farmer call attention to the market problem in its August issue. It emphasizes the fact that production must be allowed to get too far ahead of marketing facilities. To quote the Saskatchewan farmer: "Forty farmers mixed, tributary to a village with a population of 500 cannot find a home market for all the butter, eggs, potatoes, and vegetables that they could readily produce. If 50 per cent of the farmers in Saskatchewan engaged in mixed farming they would soon glut the markets of every city, town and village in Saskatchewan. It is quite evident that the tide of mixed farming is rising. Not only are many farmers producing for sale other products than grain, but a large number are now supplying their own wants in the way of butter, eggs, meat and vegetables. Those who are doing so are very materially reducing the cost of their living. The question is: Are we preparing for a full tide of production of mixed farming products?"

The development of manufacturing centres throughout the Prairie Provinces will provide the best kind of market for the products of the new mixed farms. It is well that attention is being directed to marketing facilities this early in the development of mixed farming. Efforts should be made to have the products of the farm reach the tinner in the new Western factory by the most direct route and in the shortest time. Eliminate the middleman should be the slogan of the mixed farmer and his urban customer.

Factory growth in the West will be more rapid than ever in the next ten years under the present trade policy, and it is altogether likely that the host of workmen, who will be required to man the new industries, along with their wives and families, will consume all the food supplies the Western farmer can raise.

DR. LACKNER,  
DENTIST,  
Graduate of Toronto and  
Philadelphia Colleges.

WILL BE AT THE  
ALBERTA HOTEL,  
CROSSFIELD,  
Every Friday,  
LATEST AND UP-TO-DATE  
METHODS APPLIED IN  
DENTISTRY.

## Public Stenography.

Miss E. Estelle Gibbons,  
Canadian Bank of Commerce  
Stenographer.  
Will do public stenography for Business Men, Travellers and Farmers after banking hours, at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield.  
Special rates for weekly or monthly work. Terms moderate.  
All work strictly confidential.  
Apply at office of Alberta Hotel.

## PHOTOGRAPHY

Bring Your Films  
TO THE  
CITY BARBER SHOP, or  
DRUG STORE,  
For Development.  
POST CARDS PRINTED.  
J. L. McCrery.

CITY  
BARBER SHOP

HOT BATHS.  
Razors Carefully Honed.  
Cleanliness is Our Motto.  
H. W. LOCKWOOD,  
PROPRIETOR.  
Watch Repairs, etc.

BEGIN THE YEAR  
WELL.

The pleasure of every member of the family during 1914 can be considerably increased by reading each week that greatest of all weekly papers, The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal. It has pages for everyone, old and young. It is really surprising what wonderful value one gets each week in that paper. One dollar is a small sum indeed for such a vast amount of good clean wholesome reading during the year. No mistake can be made in sending one dollar to The Family Herald Office, Montreal, for a year's subscription. It will be the best New Year's Gift to the family.

Persons wishing to subscribe or renew their subscriptions to the Grain Growers Guide can do so through me. This paper is owned by the farmers that pay most for their needs and get least for their products of any on the North American Continent, and is printed on behalf of the populace at large and I am its authorised representative in this district.

THOMAS FITZGERALD.

All Kinds  
of Job Printing  
Promptly Attended  
to at the Chronicle  
Office.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-  
WEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub agent), on certain conditions.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Six months' residence in each of six years date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and five acres extra cultivation. The of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY,  
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.  
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for

U. S. BROWN,  
AUCTIONEER

Sales Conducted in Town or Country.

Post Office Address CREMONA.  
Or call at the Chronicle Office.

F. MOSSOP,  
Licensed Drayman.

FOR HIRE Good Team of Work Horses, about 2,600 lbs., by Day, Week or longer.  
Write, Phone or apply at  
Atlas Lumber Co., Crossfield.

## Local Train Service.

North Bound	24-47
"	9-16
"	16-06
South Bound	6-01
"	15-21
"	21-01

## Grain Price List.

CROSSFIELD.

Wednesday, Jan. 14th, 1914.

Winter or Spring Wheat.

1 Red	60c
2 "	54
3 "	51
4 "	56
5 "	51
6 "	48
Maltling Barley	33
3 Barley	28
4 Barley	26
Feed	23
2 C W Oats	21 1/2
K. 1 Feed Oats	23
No. 1 Feed Oats	21
No. 2 Feed and B. J.	20
Rye	42

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

**PATENTS**

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may receive free of charge a full and complete opinion whether same will probably be patented. Communications should be addressed to  
J. E. McRae, Patent Attorney,  
P.O. Box 144, Crossfield, Alberta.

Scientific American.

McRae & Co. 361 Broadway, New York



## The Agent Of Owl Creek Junction

He Made a Success of a Difficult Job

By F. A. MITCHEL

"There's no use, Jim," said Laura Bingham; "we can't get married and live decently on \$40 a month, and that's all you get from the railroad and all you're likely to get even if you are promoted. You know yourself that conductors on your road get only \$30. We'll have to give it up."

Jim Perkins saw the force of his fiancée's argument. He resolved to apply for a position that would take him away from her.

The terminal of the road was on the Missouri river, and at that time a number of railroads were pushing out into the great American desert. Jim wrote an application for the position of station agent on the frontier. He had no expectation of any notice being taken of his application and intended to leave the service of the road anyway and go west. What was his surprise to receive by return mail an



JIM HAD MANAGED HIS OWN WAGON.

appointment as station agent at Owl Creek Junction, a point out on the plains not far from the rocky mountains. Jim had another surprise. The salary as station agent at Owl Creek Junction was laid down as \$50 a month, which was a good deal more than he had been getting.

With a sad heart he started for his new field of labor. On the way he asked about Owl Creek Junction and learned that it was laid out upon one of the most promising points on the road. True, at the time the population in the vicinity were a few log cabins, such as usually precedes the better class who begin the real development of new countries. But the branching of a great thoroughfare was sure in time to make Owl Creek Junction a city.

This welcome encouragement caused hope to arise in the breast of James Perkins. He had \$50 that he had saved when he expected to marry Laura Bingham, and he resolved to invest it as soon as he arrived in a town lot. He did not expect to get a lot for so small an amount in the center of the place, but he was satisfied with one on the outskirts.

Hopeful youth—that leads one on through dreams to realities, ending either in success or failure! After all, are not such visions better than pessimism, which undertakes nothing, accomplishes nothing?

The nearer Jim got to Owl Creek Junction the more he learned about it. One bucket of cold water after another was dashed over him till he reached the bucket itself, which struck him with such force as to stun him. The conductor in charge of the last section of the road gave him a true picture of Owl Creek Junction and made it plain to him why he had been appointed agent there.

The nearest house to the junction was a mile. The country round about was infested by Jayhawkers and horse thieves. No agent at such a place could thus far have been able to collect money for tickets from 90 per cent of the persons who traveled on the road. They either demanded tickets without pay at the point of the revolver or used the same implement to pass the conductor without paying a fare. But the usual method was to ask for a ticket at the station, get

their hands on it and walk away, resorting to leave the cash for it. There had been five agents within six months. Now the last one appointed was eagerly waiting for his successor.

Jim received this terrible backset shortly before the train drew up at Owl Creek Junction, and his heart sank down into his boots. When the train stopped at his new home he looked upon as desolate a sight as he had ever seen in his life. There were no station, a water tank, a fuel house and nothing else except an open stretch of country inhabited principally by the prairie dog, the sole vegetable product being the cactus.

As Jim stepped off the train a man came out of the station expectantly. A bandage covered his forehead and his left eye. His arm was in a sling.

"The new agent?" he asked of Jim.

"Yes," replied Jim faintly.

"Well, come in here and I'll turn over the property. This train goes back in half an hour, and I propose to go on her."

"Been hurt?" inquired the new agent, slightly. "I was fool enough to try to collect the price of a ticket from a rascal. I advise you not to try it, but if you're bent on doing so you'll find a couple of 42 calibre revolvers in the drawer under the ticket window. The company sent them out for the use of agents who were bent on making collections."

Jim received the contents of the ticket office and accepted for them in time to see his predecessor step on the train again and pulled away for civilization. The puffing of the locomotive gradually died away in the distance, to be replaced by an absolute silence. Jim would have liked to hear the hoot of even an owl, but there were no trees for an owl to roost in, and he wondered how the creek got its name. He looked for a place in it deep enough to drown himself in, but it did not afford even that.

It was dark in the afternoon of the day after Jim Perkins arrived at Owl Creek Junction. Jim was sitting at a desk with his hat pulled down over his eyes. He was at the lowest, or, rather, the highest point of desperation. A train was due in ten minutes from one of the branches of the railroad going eastward. A man with a red face, a stubble beard and one eye stepped up to the ticket window and said:

"Young feller, gimme a ticket to Antelope, and be quick about it."

Jim arose from his chair and stepped to the window. He had laid a cocked revolver beside it where it could not be seen. He took down a ticket from a rack, stamped it and, holding it in his hand, said:

"Three dollars and forty cents, please."

A glare came in the ticket purchaser's eyes, and he put his hand to his hip. There was a report, but not from his revolver. Jim had snatched his own weapon, brought it to bear on the purchaser and fired.

When the train reached the station the conductor stepped down to the platform and went into the station. A man's body was lying on its face below the ticket window.

"What's up?" he asked.

"I've been sent out here," replied Jim, "to sell tickets for money. That man wanted to go to Antelope without paying his fare. He can go free as baggage, I reckon. You'd better help him to the train."

The conductor looked wonderingly at Jim for a few moments, then said: "You're cracked! You're a cool one. Do you think you can keep this up?" "I'll keep it up till I get killed, and I'd rather get killed than remain a railroad employee, especially at Owl Creek Junction."

The conductor succeeded in getting a brief account of the affair from the only living participant, then, not wishing to get behind time, called the man in charge of the baggage car and with his assistance carried the body on board the train. Then there was a whistle and the big snake crawled away over the plain.

Jim Perkins did not have to kill any more men at Owl Creek Junction station. The news that the railroad company had sent out an agent who meant business circulated, and after that would be passengers paid their fare. Jim since he had begun the work would not give it up till he had proved that he was master of the situation, then wrote to the president of the road that the population under the influence of the railroad was beginning to change and he thought the company agent could collect for tickets there. He would like a station in a more settled locality.

He replied calling Jim that another man would relieve him and he was to report at the general offices of the company. When he reached the terminal and showed his order to a man at a desk he was sent up to the office of the president.

"Hail," said that officer. "I believe you are the man who collected fare at Owl Creek Junction."

"I am, sir," replied Jim.

"I'm sorry I haven't another place especially fitted for your peculiar abilities. What kind of a position would you like?"

"Any you happen to have vacant. I've been railroaded all my life. I don't know anything else."

The president tapped a bell. An office boy entered and was directed to call the superintendent. When that gentleman entered the president said to him:

"Mr. Bowers, this is James Perkins, recently station agent at Owl Creek Junction. Make him a train dispatcher, and as soon as he learns the duties of that position give him the next job in the scale. A man who could make Owl Creek Junction a paying station must be good for almost anything. At any rate, try him."

Before entering upon the duties of his new office Jim went to see his sweetheart and told her of the change that had come over his fortunes. Jim's salary was quite sufficient to warrant their marriage, and the foreman's position was renewed. Jim passed through a number of grades and finally became president of the road, besides making a fortune. Throughout all of his administration he was known as one devoted to the welfare of the thousands of employees of the road under his management.

## THE CHIEFTAIN'S RETORT.

How Sir John A. Squelched the Bad-ling Young Orator.

Bellefleur, as most Canadians are aware, claims Sir Gilbert Parker and Sir Mackenzie Bowell as distinguished "old boys," and is consequently Conservative in its political traditions. It is related that long ago, in the days when political strife was much more strenuous than it is now, when public men were called by names which neither Sir Hon. R. L. Borden nor Sir Wilfrid Laurier would condescend to consider, Sir John A. Macdonald went to Bellefleur to address a public meeting, at which the opposition wished to prefer charges against the leader of the Conservatives. Sir John arrived in the afternoon, employed several hours with the "faithful," and appeared on the platform in the evening, alert and smiling, in spite of the tale of Tory iniquities.

The first speaker was a decidedly youthful orator, who dwelt at length, in spite of many interruptions, on the utter unworthiness of the Conservative party and the absolute rascality of Sir John himself, who nodded gently and listened to the list of crimes and casualties went on. When Sir John arose to reply there was a usual storm of applause which usually greeted his appearance. For a moment or two he surveyed the audience from head to foot, his youthful accuser, who seemed to grow younger and smaller before him, and then he turned to the traiting gaze. The Chieftain turned gently and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, as I listened to the remarks of our dear young friend I was reminded of the immortal lines:

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star,

"How I wonder what you are!"

For more than an hour the loyal voters of Hastings County were regaled with the most brilliant stories and glowing accounts of Canadian prosperity, but for many a day after the young orator was known as "little star"—Saturday Night.

## Death In The Gold Rush.

Men, gaunt for want of food and hollow-eyed from lack of sleep, staggering over mountain passes and wading in mountain streams in quest of gold; men starving to death beside the trails, others drowned in the sea, and others killed by the survivors in many cases arriving at their destination only to find all the gold already taken. The story brought back to Ottawa by Dr. D. B. Cairnes, of the Geological Survey, of the last few years of the Alaskan goldfield at Chisana.

Described by Dr. Cairnes as the greatest gold rush since the Klondike, although there is no guarantee that the camp will prove anything like the find the Klondike did, its scenes parallel those which attended the former discovery. Numbers of lives have already been sacrificed, the want of provisions accounting for the greater number of deaths, and even now the greater part of the inhabitants of the camp are living on ptarmigan, birds which they knock over with sticks or stones, and which are fortunately plentiful.

The field is situated on the Chisana river, 150 miles southwest of Dawson, and only thirty miles from the Canadian border.

## Wanted Tone.

"And when they call up from the old days, when the world's greatest master with you, shall I say indignation?" "Indignation! Nobody has indignation now. Do you want to disagree me? Tell me it's completely plain!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Vicious.

"My hand," replied the boy, holding out that exquisite member, "is a good deal meaner than yours." "Yes," said Mabel. "I can see that as a gladiator, you would have been a very strong one." "I was always too tight for me,"—Judge.

Without care and method the largest fortune will not, and with them alone the smallest will, supply all necessary expenses.—Lord Chesterfield.

## FAMOUS FLOWER GARDENS.

Why Roses of the Rhine Valley Are Known All Over the World.

The famous rose gardens of Lyons, France, owe their excellence largely to a light soil, an abundance of sunshine and the proper amount of moisture. From time immemorial local rosearians have taken advantage of the favorable conditions until skill and interest in the industry have made the roses of the Rhine valley known throughout the parks and gardens of the world.

The ground where the roses are chiefly cultivated is on the outskirts of the city. It is flat, devoid of shade trees and protected only by high walls at the confines of the property. The rose plants are set out for commercial purposes in straight rows, sometimes a hundred feet long, the smaller plants six inches apart, with about ten inches between rows, while the larger grafted or budded varieties are inserted ten to twelve inches apart, with eighteen inches between rows.

Nearly all of the plants are out of doors. The greenhouses for a rose garden of fifteen acres do not number more than two, averaging thirty feet in length. It is only in exceptional winters that the plants have to be covered. Sometimes the tops of the older plants are rather loosely bound in straw. In every large commercial rose garden of Lyons hundreds of grafted rose plants are kept to a single stalk for grafting. There are usually gathered by peasants in the woods or on uncultivated land and sold to the rose growers.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## VALUE OF VISIONS.

Dreams of the Thinkers Are What Lead the Way to Progress.

There is a certain little Scripture that is not noticed much. It is this, "Where there is no vision the people perish." That would be true even if it were not in the Bible. It is true of an individual as well as a people. There is no hope as a people without a vision, a realization of better things ahead to awaken aspiration and quicken endeavor. So many people don't live for but today. There is no inspiration in tomorrow. They buy and sell and talk and laugh and eat and drink and go to bed, and tomorrow is the same. There is no vision, no high mark to press forward to, no heavenly vision, as St. Paul expresses it.

There are communities sometimes that have no inspiring outlook. They settle down to a life of comfort, pleasure, sports and the passing show, but never unfold the future and see in it the nobler life. They have nothing to live for but today. There is no inspiration in tomorrow. They buy and sell and talk and laugh and eat and drink and go to bed, and tomorrow is the same. There is no vision, no high mark to press forward to, no heavenly vision, as St. Paul expresses it. "Where there is something in a vision, or the little word would not say the lack of it would destroy a people. This lack constitutes the dry rot we hear of—no vision, no hope. And when an individual gets that way and sees no visions he is a dead duck.—Ohio State Journal.

## Old Roman Bathers.

It was not left to modern doctors to associate the decline of the Roman empire with luxurious warm bathing. The Romans were full of it, and the subject. Seneca, glancing back at the good old times, recalled that the old Romans, when they washed their arms and legs daily, bathed their whole bodies once a week. Even when Scipio introduced a warm bath into his villa the bath was "small and dark, after the manner of the ancients," with no pretensions to luxury, and the earlier public baths were so simple that the senate merely tested the temperature with his hand. Things had moved on terribly by Seneca's time, and later came such emperors as Commodus, who bathed seven or eight times a day and took his meals in the bath.—London Graphic.

## Gratitude.

"I helped an intoxicated man out of the gutter several weeks ago and put him aboard a car."

"Yes."

"The other day he wrote to the police asking them to find my address."

"Ah, I see. He wants to force \$100,000 on you."

"No. He says he thinks I must have pinned his watch."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## "Kipper" and Red Herring.

The kipper is a little herring cured in smoke. The kipper is the Mr. John Woodger of Newcastle-on-Tyne and Yar-mouth was the famous discoverer of this method of treating the herring. The process of producing the red herring is analogous to that of the kipper. The difference being in degree. The "red" variety is more thoroughly salted and smoked dried. The advantage of this method lies in the preservative quality thereby developed.—Westminster Gazette.

## Siberia Bats Pole.

Much lower temperatures have been noted in Siberia than those recorded by the Marston expedition.

## FOR YOUNG GIRLS.

The Balkan Blouse Dress is Very Smart.



WASHT LINES HAVE DROPPED AGAIN.

The suit illustrated, designed as a spring costume for the young girl, is in navy blue serge. The distinguishing feature of the suit is the extremely low belt around the waist, which is now so fashionable. The skirt is draped up at one side to show a stylish walking pump.

To give misses' suits a youthful air, designers are a brighter color than those on suits intended for more mature looking women. The Bulgarians and Chinese colors are being very cleverly used. Sashes, which are seen both on suits and dresses, are usually in some fancy silk, which imparts a very youthful appearance. Among the bright colors that are fashionable this spring are rose and other soft shades of red, new tans, greens and the Balkan and Copenhagen blues.

## Quieting Noley Boys.

Have you never wished you could think of something to keep those noisy boys quiet Sunday mornings, when nobody but boys think of rising as early as upon other days?

A maiden aunt—always a blessing to any household—has devised this plan: Every Sunday morning when the obstreperous ones awake their eyes rest upon a mysterious package. She has many strings. After much undoing of knots they find within the big brown paper bags animal crackers, bits of candy, fruit and some pictures for their scrap books or any of the thousand simple things it takes to entertain a child. It takes many minutes to unearth the treasures, and by that time the grownups are asleep, having enjoyed their last morning's dose undisturbed.

## A Mean Slop.

"What's the matter?"

"What's the matter?" Wombat says I'm the worst liar in town."

"Don't be discouraged. You may be the worst now, but anybody who keeps at it as persistently as you do is apt to become a pretty good liar in time."—Washington Herald.

## Getting Busy.

Mrs. Crabshaw—I thought you were going to spend to that young man who has been calling on daughter so long? Crabshaw—I guess it's coming out all right, my dear. The telephone bill this month looks as if there were something doing.—Brooklyn Life.

## Scientific Problems.

"Much money is not utilized. There ought to be some way of conserving the rays of the sun."

"Yes, and look at all the energy that goes to stirring in chewing gum. If we could only harness the gum chewers, eh?"—Pittsburgh Post.

## Impertinent Things.

The phonograph talks back. The pitcher has lots of lip.

The dictionary gives an impudence.

The wagon sticks its tongue out. We get sauce from the fruit jar.

# THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

(Continued)

Not truly answered noncommittally and began to wind my watch. He took the hint and prepared to leave.

He opened the door and stared fully down at the detective in the hall below. The old place is queer without Miss Jane, he said irrelevantly.

Well, good night, and thanks. He went heavily along the hall, and I closed my door. I heard him pass Margery's room and then go back and rap lightly.

It's Harry, he called. I thought you wouldn't worry if you knew I was in the house tonight.

She asked him something: for— Yes, he is here, he said. He stood there for a moment, beating over something, but whatever it was, he decided against it.

Good night, dear, he said gently and went away.

The little familiarity made me wince. Ever unattached man has same pang now and then. I have it sometimes when Edith sits on the arm of Fred's chair, or one of the youngsters leaves the room crying.

And one of the nearest men I ever met went to his office and proposed to his stenographer in his craving for the music, after watching the wife of one of his friends run her hand over her husband's cheek.

My husband's cheek? Give him a reproving slap for not having shaved. I was ready for her when Wardrop rapped at my door. He was all dressed and had the leather bag.

Look here, he said excitedly when I had closed the door. He was all dressed and had the leather bag at my feet. I never examined it carefully.

He held it out to me and I carried it to the light. It was an ordinary eighteen inch Russian leather traveling bag in color and with gold plated mountings.

It was empty save for the railroad schedule that still rested in one side pocket.

Don't you see? he asked excitedly. Whoever stole my bag had this one to substitute for it.

If you don't mind 'I'll leave it here, he said. They will be searching my room, I suppose, and I'd like to have the bag for future reference.

I have no idea how much later it was that I roused. I awakened suddenly and sat up in bed. There had been a still vibrating along my nerves and I got up and lighting the candle, got into my raincoat in lieu of a dressing gown and prepared to investigate.

My door, which I had felt open, was closed. The leather bag was still in the room. I had left it through Miss Mainland's room. There were no signs of disturbance.

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showed that worthy lady to be asleep. A glance down the staircase revealed Davidson.

You didn't happen to be up there a little while ago, did you? I questioned.

No—I have been kept busy trying to sit tight where am I? Why?

Some one came into my room and awakened me, I explained.

That's funny, he said. Anything in the room disturbed?

Nothing, but some one had been in the room, I reiterated. The door was closed, although I had left it open.

I've got only one business here, Mr. Knox, he said in an undertone, and you know what that is. But I'll tell you my mind I will tell you that to the best of my belief he was in your room, not once, but twice, in the last hour and a half.

What could he have wanted? I exclaimed. But with his revelation Davidson's interest ceased.

Search me, he said and yawned. I went back to bed. I deliberately left the door wide open, but no intruder occurred. Once I got up and glanced down the stairs. For all his apparent drowsiness Davidson heard my cautious movement.

Have you got any quinine, he said. I am sneezing my head off.

But I had none. I gave him a box of cigarettes. I was roused by the snoring on my face, to hear Miss Letitia's scold from her room.

Nonsense, she was saying, querulously. Don't you suppose I can smell it? You think I'm a fool, and a little hard of hearing that I have lost my other senses? Somebody's been smoking!

It is me, Hephie shouted. You miss Letitia snarled. What are you smoking for? That is not my shirt; it is my—

I ain't smoking, yelled Hephie. What was she telling you? I spilled vinegar on the stove.

Heard said Miss Letitia with scorn. Next thing you will be telling me it is vinegar that Harry and Mr. Knox carry around in their pockets.

You have played my car to my death. I hurried downstairs to find Davidson gone. My blanket, I needed, folded on the lower step and the horsehair chairs were ranged along the wall as before. I looked around anxiously for telltale signs but there was none save at the edge of the spotless register, a trace.

## CHAPTER IX

Breaking the News

Wardrop did not appear at breakfast and Margery looked tired and white.

I saw the glaring headlines of the morning paper laid out at Wardrop's table. She must have followed my eyes, for we reached for it simultaneously.

Only she was nearer than I and her hand over the paper said it all. Her quick eye caught the name. There she smiled with indignation.

You are not to read it, I said, meeting her astonished gaze. Please let me have it. I promise you I will not give it to you unless I am sure you are very rude, she said without relinquishing the paper. I saw a flash of that. It is about my father.

Drink your coffee, please, I pleaded. I will let you read it then, on my honor.

How can you be so childish? she exclaimed. If there is anything in that paper that it will hurt me, I am a man of coffee going to make it any easier?

She then gave up, and feeling that evasion would be useless, I told her what had happened. Break the news as gently as I could. I said that she had been accidentally shot.

The accidental shot she repeated. The first storm of grief over the loss of her head from where it had rested on her arm and looked at me with a new surprise. She was murdered.

That's the worst I don't have time to say. I'm married. And you're her father. I want to go to you in time and we wouldn't do anything. No one did anything.

I did not try to defend myself. How could I? And afterward when she sat up and pushed back the damp strands of hair from her eyes she was more reasonable.

I did not wonder what I said about your not having done anything, she said, almost childishly. No one would have done more. It was to happen, that's all.

But even then I knew she had trouble in store that she did not suspect. What would she do when she heard that Wardrop was under grave suspicion?

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## For the Christmas Gift

\$2.50 and up

## Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

Useful and of High Quality

You can get Waterman's Ideals with the full assurance that they will be lastingly used and that there is nothing of the kind made anywhere to equal them. Every pen is hand-marked as a substantial guarantee. There are hundreds of styles and sizes from which to select, some richly ornamented, others perfectly plain. All are fitted with the famous Spoon Feed. Every hand can be identically suited, and the points will be changed until satisfactory. Our different types are Regular, Safety, and Ballpoint. The pens are made in steel, men, women or young folks for home, business or school use. Insist upon the pen with globe trade-mark on barrel.

Illustrated Pencil on Request

From All the Best Dealers

L. E. Waterman Company

Limited Montreal

said as clearly as I could, and she seemed to shrink from seeing people. The only friends I knew about me in Europe, and she tells me there are no other relatives.

People condemned this into a vocal capsule and thrust it in. Miss Letitia's ear. The old lady nodded.

No other relatives, she corroborated. God be praised for that anyhow.

I was going to suggest, I put in, that my brother's wife should be only too glad to help, and if Miss Fleming will go into town with me, an sure Edith would know just what to do. She isn't curious, and she is very capable.

Margery threw me a grateful glance, and I think that I could understand how, under the circumstances, a stranger would be more acceptable than my brother's wife.

Mr. Knox's sister-in-law? Interrupted Hephie.

When you have to say the letter 's' turn your head away, Miss Letitia related her. 'Will, I don't object if Knox's sister-in-law. But she isn't an uneasy way of expanding Hephie's latent speeches. You can take my white alkali for her' over the body, but he sure to bring it back. We may need it for June.

To be Continued

State of Ohio, ss: I, ss: Lucas County.

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interesting people

Gen. Sir Baden Powell showed a marked ardor still when yet a child. His family treasures a spirited drawing which he made of some Army leading camels through the desert.

The leader was represented leaving pieces of paper to mark his track for those who were following. Thus early the head of the boy scout movement showed his scouting intuition. As boy of 12 he had made a collection of excellent sketches which his mother showed to Evelyn, his sister.

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## SCOTT'S EMULSION

are usually thin and easily worried, sleep does not refresh and the system gradually weakens from insufficient nourishment.

Scott's Emulsion corrects nervousness by its force of concentrated medical nourishment—it restores the healthy action of body cells, enriches the blood, sharpens the appetite, and feeds the nerve centres by distributing energy and power all over the body.

Don't resort to alcoholic mixtures or drug concoctions that stimulate and stupefy.

Get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion for your nerves—nothing equals or compares with it, but insist on Scott's.

EVERY DRUGGIST HAS IT

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE FISH LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

## GLOBULAR LIGHTNING

According to Professor W. M. Thornton of Armstrong College, globular lightning descends solely from a cloud, generally after a violent clap of thunder, in the form of a brilliant bluish ball. It bounces down from the earth with a velocity of 1000 feet per second, and travels horizontally. The ball rarely follows an electric conductor—a gas pipe, for example—and bursts when it touches water or sometimes in the open air. The ball then disappears instantaneously, after a color of the rain, which may do damage and which produces a strong smell of ozone.

A piece of wire, when it is struck by globular lightning is instantly incandescent. It is a mass of ozone, which produces a strong smell of ozone.

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## THE WHITE CAT

Thick, Fine and Red. Agony of Itching and Burning Frightful. One Cake of Cuticura Soap and Box of Cuticura Ointment Cured.

Lower Oculor, N. B.—At first we thought my child's trouble was his teeth. The whole body was a solid rash and the turns like ebbs and flows and the skin came out as if it had been scalded. Ever since then it was a very thick fine red, red in color and intensely itchy.

My child was so much later it was that I roused. I awakened suddenly and sat up in bed. There had been a still vibrating along my nerves and I got up and lighting the candle, got into my raincoat in lieu of a dressing gown and prepared to investigate.

My door, which I had felt open, was closed. The leather bag was still in the room. I had left it through Miss Mainland's room. There were no signs of disturbance.

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## SEVERE COLD ON LUNGS AND CHEST QUICKLY RELIEVED

By Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne

Mr. J. Seward, Brantford, Ont., writes: "Two weeks ago I took a severe cold which settled on my lungs and my chest was very sore, breathing felt severe hacking cough. I was feeling miserable. I bought a bottle of Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne and after a few doses I felt great relief and I went into a sound sleep, a thing I was not able to do for some nights. Next day I was able to be around again, and before completing the bottle, felt as well as ever. It is a fine cough and cold cure."

Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne relieves the irritation and "stuffed-up" feeling in the air passages, soothes the tickling which makes you cough, loosens the phlegm and drives out the cold before it gets troublesome.

In 5c and 50c bottles, at your Druggist's, National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

**Completing the Record**  
You—you are a reporter, perhaps? queried the paternal old chap on the street car of the young man who was writing in a notebook.

Yes, sir, was the reply.  
I am glad to meet you. You go everywhere, don't you?

Most everywhere.

And write up all sorts of incidents?

Yes.

Then you have been a witness of all sorts of death?

I have seen victims of fire, water, railroads, street cars, brewery wagens, poison, hanging and what not. I think there is only one form of death I have not seen.

Indeed. That may be a fatal balloon ascent?

Oh, no. I have seen six different men fall from balloons and meet their death.

Bolling in oil, then?

My own brother died that way. No singular as it may seem, I am just now on my way to complete the record.

And you are bound for—

The football grounds. I want to be even once in a player's body broken at one kick.

**The Human Animal**  
In babyhood his mother called him a kitten.

(The neighbors called him a little monkey).

When at college he was commonly called a calf.

(But according to his enemies he was a beast).

After he left college he became among his friends a gay dog.

(The girls usually termed him a puppy).

In business he was referred to as a sly fox.

(His competitors labeled him a wolf in sheep's clothing).

In his later affairs he was a perfect tiger.

(Some said, however, a perfect donkey).

In society he was described as a lion.

(Voted occasionally by 'that stupid ass').

**Ward's Liniment Cure: Distemper.**

**Rats.**

In America it is estimated that the number of rats is nearly equal to the population, but they are not nearly as dangerous or destructive as the rats found in many of the foreign countries and are more easily exterminated. It is estimated by Professor Elliott that there are 40,000,000 of the British Isles. India's population is outnumbered by rats to the extent of four rats to each human being.

**Away With Depression and Melancholy**—These two evils are the accompaniment of a disordered stomach and torpid liver and mean wretchedness to all whom they visit. The surest and speediest way to combat them is with Paroselle's Vegetable Pills, which will restore the healthy action of the stomach and bring relief. They have proved their usefulness in thousands of cases and will continue to give relief to the suffering who are wise enough to use them.

The Rev. Dr. Jordan was anxious about his son's college examination and requested him to telegraph the result. The boy sent the following telegram: "Hymn 342, fifth verse, last two lines." Looking it up, the father found the verses: "Sorrow is vanquished, Abhorred, Jordan passed."

**Another Lie, Mailed**

So you brand as a lie your opponent's statement that you have your price? asked the interviewer.

Yes, exclaimed Senator Burton, parliament was held up.

The next record for a no stop fight may be made by a prominent Mexican statesman.

**Try Murine Eye Remedy**

You have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Gravelly Eyes? Do you have Smart—Sore Eyes? Buy a Bottle of Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c. See Murine Eye Salts in Aspley Tubes, 25c. See Eye Books Free by Mail.

Dr. J. C. Murine, 100 North Dearborn St., Chicago.

W. N. U. 261

**His Card**  
E. H. Sothorn, the actor, confesses to a habit which sometimes has its disadvantages. It is his custom to make memoranda of things which occur to him from time to time on his calling cards or other odd bits of paper he may have in his pockets. He took this as one of his experiences: "And occasion to call at the home of Grover Cleveland and I sent up my card. In a few minutes Mrs. Cleveland came in to receive me, the card still in her hand and about her mouth a rather odd smile. 'I think, perhaps I had better return this to you,' she said. 'I took it.' On the back I had written: 'Socks, pajamas, one dozen collars.'"

**A Hearty Welcome**  
Mrs. Clay telephoned to a friend that she would come down and spend the day.

Well, here I am, she exclaimed cheerily as the little daughter of the hostess opened the door.

Yes, replied the child, I am glad to see you, and I know mother will be glad, too, for she said this morning when you phoned that she was thankful you was going to have the visit over with.

**Pluck in Defeat**

Charles Edward Russell, the Socialist candidate for the mayoralty of New York, said of his defeat:

At any rate we put up the Socialists put up a brave fight, however slight. And now, in our defeat, we are as cheery as the traveler.

A traveler bought a ticket from Paul Kork to Nola, Chuck, and then, going out on the platform, said:

Yes, replied the child, I am glad to see you, and I know mother will be glad, too, for she said this morning when you phoned that she was thankful you was going to have the visit over with.

The traveler leaned on to the line and set out in pursuit of the train.

Yes, replied the child, I am glad to see you, and I know mother will be glad, too, for she said this morning when you phoned that she was thankful you was going to have the visit over with.

Three minutes he came trudging back over the ties.

The journey crowd had gathered and the station hand said:

Well, did you catch her?

Yes, replied the traveler, but by Jingo! I made her put.

**HOW TO TREAT ALL SKIN TROUBLE**

**Greasy Ointments No Use—Must Be Cured Through the Blood**

It is not a good thing for people with a tendency to have pimples and a blotchy complexion to smear themselves with greasy ointments. In fact they couldn't do anything worse, because the grease clogs the pores of the skin, making the disease worse.

When there is an irritating rash, a soothing boracic wash may help along the pain or itching, but of course it doesn't cure the trouble. Skin complaints arise from an impure condition of the blood and will persist until the blood is purified.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured many cases of eczema and skin diseases because they make new, rich blood that drives out the impurities, clears the skin and imparts a glow of health. The following proof is offered:

Mrs. Fred Tremble, Guster, Ont., says: "For more than a year I was miserably afflicted with salt rheum or eczema. My hands were so sore that I could not put them in water without the cracking open. I tried all sorts of ointments recommended for the trouble, but they did not do me a particle of good. I was told Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would cure the trouble, and began taking them."

steadily for six or eight weeks, and they completely cured the trouble. This was several years ago and I have never been bothered with it since."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**Talkative Barber (about to lather)**

—Do you mind stubbing your mouth, sir?

**Patient One—No; do you?**

**Unavoidable**

Have you been able to meet the demands of your creditors?

Meet them? I haven't been able to avoid them.

**Discovery of Old Boat**

The hull of an old timbered ship, uncovered near Woolwich, convinces antiquarians that the discovery is nothing less than the remains of the famous sixteenth century British warship, the Great Henry.

Josephus, the historian, says that two wheels of a rum carriage of the reign of Henry VIII. were in the reign of Elizabeth, together with stone cannon balls and pieces of Elizabethan pottery, all prove the statement, and add that there was a dock built in 1512 in Woolwich, where the Great Henry was probably lying when destroyed.

No ship is now in existence earlier than Nelson's flagship, the Victory, recalling to Englishmen Britain's early navy.

It will be taken to preserve the hull as a relic.

Amundsen, it is said, contemplates a polar trip by aeroplane. The great disadvantage of the method is that it will furnish so little of incident to write about.

## HOW TO TREAT SPRAINS AND STRAINS

After Ten Days' Suffering Mr. Quinn Says Nothing Cures Like Nerviline

Thousands Recommend "Nerviline"

One of the most soul-distressing accidents that can befall one is a bad ankle or wrist sprain. If I had only known of "Nerviline" earlier, I could have saved myself an enormous amount of pain and many agonizing nights of sleeplessness." Thus writes P. B. Quinn.

"I tumbled from a hay loft to the barn floor and sprained my right ankle and left wrist. They swelled rapidly and caused excruciating pain. It was not convenient to go to the city, and the liniment in the house was useless. When I got Nerviline in relief came quickly. I took down the swelling, relieved the pain, and gave me wonderful comfort."

"I can recommend Nerviline for strains, bruises, swellings, muscular pains and many ills. I have proved it a cure in such cases."

"Think what it might mean day mean to you to have right in your home ready for an accident or emergent sickness, a bottle or two of Nerviline."

Large size bottles, 50c., or sample size, 25c., at all dealers, or The Catarrhous Co., Kingston, Ont.

**Two Headings:**

A well known Parisian antiquary while on his holidays in Normandy came across an old farm which had a curious carving in the form of an armorial bearing over one of the stable doors.

Beneath the carving was a wooden bar inscribed with a date. Examined it closely, he found the latter to be 1081. All his antiquarian passions were aroused, needless to say, and after some haphazard rummaging he found the carving for quite a nice sum.

The next day the farmer brought the trouvaille to the antiquary's villa. This isn't what I bought, exclaimed the purchaser. It bears the date of 1081. I don't want it.

Excuse me, sir, replied the farmer, it's the same, right enough. The farmer who recently replaced it replaced the bar upside down, and I thought I ought to put it right for you.

The antiquary's short answer did not go to back on his bargain but the facts of the case did not seem to speak highly of his antiquarian knowledge.

**Most Civilized Nation**

The question "Which is the most civilized nation on earth?" is difficult to answer. Civilization is a very elastic term and is understood differently in different times and places. I select, for instance, civilization, we'll say, and all the things that go along with wealth, Great Britain, France and Germany would appear to lead the procession, with none other nations following closely; but taking all things into consideration, eliminating the sole matter of wealth, the most civilized country on earth is probably Norway.

In that far northern land the ideal civilization that is the civilization that rests on common sense and justice seems to have matured to a greater extent than it has anywhere else.

**Peculiar Japanese Rite**

A regular temple, in the province of Ise, Japan, is where some each July a Segio temple dedicated to the worship of Acanthia, the faithful servant of the deity. The rite is known as a "goma" (a corruption of Sanskrit "goma") or "burning." Buddha taught that the purification of the soul is the duty of the priests of the Shinto, a Japanese sect of Buddhism. Kinda a fire to consume all human desires, at the same time offering prayers to Acanthia. In one matter the rite may be said to defeat its own ends for it attracts a crowd of farmers full of desire to obtain embers or ashes from the fire which is supposed to have consumed all desires. The tradition is that the possession of an ember or ashes from the sacred fire insures a farmer good crops the next autumn.

The Montenegrians are a primitive people. In their plays the villain is always a Turk, says a visitor. Well, isn't the Turk really always a man with a black mustache.

If it is true that the popularity of the oyster is waning steps should be taken to prevent its extinction. This would revive interest in oyster consumption.

All previous allegations that you have heard will be like the lightning of an accident with the lightning of a case that will arise in Washington if it is decided to dock congressmen for lost time.

By a peculiar decision a Chicago judge recently went in favor of a claimant whereby the latter still loses, still it makes but little difference, as the lawyers would have arrived at the same result.

The district attorney of Philadelphia declares that he has been unable to find any law to prevent women from using a "W" and take away from most of the feminine smokers the inducement to do it.

Favorite sport just now seems to be building up defenders.

**Martha Vineyard in 1602**

Here is what Bartholomew Gonod wrote of his voyage to Martha Vineyard in 1602.

We stood awhile like men ravished at the beautiful and delicate of this sweet spot for beside diverse clear lakes of fresh water (whereof we saw no end), meadows very large and full of green grass and such an incredible number of vines that we could not do for treading in them. This is the condition of the place ever we saw. For it is replenished with fair fields and in them fragrant flowers; also meadows and lodged with corn in seven or eight years.

Martha Vineyard is still covered with the wild grape vines which gave it its name, and the farms have often a high standing for productiveness. Indeed, one of these farms once boasted the largest corn crop ever produced on an acre. The yield was 125 bushels of shelled corn.

**How Sunday Reached the Frontier**  
High principle and humor have ever made an irreconcilable combination. Early merchants on the American frontier conspicuously failed in the observance of Sunday; therefore, when a young New York trader went to the city of Louisville, Ky., to see his store on the first Sunday after it was opened there was much ado in the town. Other establishments kept open—had he noticed it? he was asked. Yes, he knew it. Why did he close? was the first to ask; he must know that Sunday!

Why, said a facetious merchant Sunday hasn't yet crossed the mountains.

Yes, it has, declared the newcomer, pleasantly. I brought it with me. That simple and ready reply proved more effective than any amount of argument, and although he was the first to observe the day in town, he soon had many followers in Sunday closing.

**Nose Tip Vaccination**

The young man whose diplomat pointed to his father, the marquis.

"In 's father, he said, the old fellow with his nose shaped scar on the tip of his nose. All Japs of the older generation have that scar."

Very odd, said the diplomat. In the old days, when compulsory vaccination was not known, Japs. vaccinated every body on the tip of the nose. Why? Well, because it was a good place to rub the inoculation, to rub off the scab, and also because a vaccination scar on the nose was easily identified by the medical officers of the government. A man didn't have to take off half his clothes in order to prove that he had been vaccinated.

Yes, the nose tip vaccination had its good points, but before the modern banking after beauty it had to go.

**Solid Granite**

The inquisitive traveler kept poking his head out of the window of the car to the great annoyance of the conductor. He saw several times stopped to warn him against the danger. At length he tapped the careless one on the shoulder and said:

Parson me, but this time I must insist that you withdraw your head. Immediately the traveler spoke back over his shoulder without complying with the request.

Way's.

Oh, said the conductor, nettled, we are coming to a bridge, and I don't want any of the girders damaged by your head.

And then the head came in.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.**

**Lighthouse Risks**

It would seem that the perils of a lighthouse crew in a gale exceed even those of a lighthouse keeper. Mr. T. B. in his article on "Lighthouses," gives an example of the havoc played by one Atlantic wave in the case of the lighthouse that guards the terrible rock fangs known as the "Seven Stones," which lie between Land's End and the Scilly Isles.

Once a wave tumbled aboard, crashed over the lighthouse, knocked him half senseless; picked up the lifeboat and threw it against the dock house, and in so doing caught another member of the crew, mauling his thigh badly in passing. Two cut of the crew were killed. The crew were thus put here do combat by a single wave.

The lighthouse is a British idea, and the first one was placed in the mouth of the Thames in 1713.

**Insects That Walk on Water**

Insects that walk on the water by means of pneumatic floats are the familiar water and the pond skater spider. But not many people know why they can walk on the water. The pond skater really walks on pneumatic floats. It has air in its legs, and the feet of this insect, so fine that they cannot be seen, that are arranged to collect the air. The insect is attracted and about these hairs is sufficient to allow the insect to float or walk on the surface of the water. As each foot is put down it forms a cuplike depression or tiny pit in the water. The feet do not sink because the air bubble that has been formed is too light to let it. A fine covering of hair protects the water spider, too, and even if it is submerged in the water it is never really wet. The hair keeps a layer of air between the body and the water. It looks like a white pearl when below the surface.

The scientific name of the water spider is the Valisneria.

Meanwhile the present high price of coal should not prevent the return of prodigious snow.

No Gift Is More Universally Acceptable Than

## Perrin's Gloves

See that the celebrated trademark, as shown in illustration, is on every pair of gloves you buy.



This trade mark assures perfect Style, Fit and Finish.

## THE JOHN INGLIS CO., LIMITED ENGINEERS &amp; BOILERMAKERS

Engines of all kinds, Boilers of all kinds, Pumping Machinery, Tanks, Heavy Plate Work, etc.—Write for prices.

14 STRACHAN AVE., TORONTO, CANADA

**Tiger "Cupert" re**

Numberless are the superstitions associated with the tiger. The natives of India believe that its whiskers are a deadly poison and that when finely chopped and secretly put into a person's food they will assuredly cause death. What is known as the "evil eye" is greatly dreaded in India, and a very wise person hangs the claws of tigers round the necks of their children.

**Freedom from Asthma.** Asthma is one of the most distressing troubles, sudden in its attacks and prolonged in its agonies. Frequently many things are tried, but nothing seems to give hope of relief. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is the one help which can be depended upon. If you have tried other remedies without success, do not fail to get at once a package of this uniformly successful preparation.

The secretary of the treasury has decided that hereafter \$100 must be used for U. S. inscriptions on public buildings. Uniform spelling is the result.

Nowadays children have to have a lot of patience to get along with their parents.

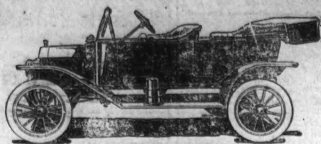
Is the radium trust best typified as an octopus or a bacillus?

## Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated—when their kidneys are out of order—when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a weakener or pills, like harsh purgatives. Guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house. They are

Keep the Children Well



It's the prince of cars—and car of princes. Two grand dukes and nineteen princes drive Fords in Russia. And the sturdy car is as popular with both classes and masses the world over. Its unequalled merit has won it world-wide recognition.

Six hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is six fifty; the town car nine hundred—all T. O. B. Ford, Ontario (formerly Walkerville post office), complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from

Agent: A. W. Gordon, Crossfield.

### CROSSFIELD POOL AND BILLIARD HALL

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCOS, PIPES, MAGAZINES.

Also Agents, For Massey Harris Implements.

COLLINS BROS., Proprietors.



### Coal! Coal!

Now is the time to put in Your Winter Supply

We can supply you with Lethbridge or Taber Lump Coal at \$6.75 on the car or \$7 delivered in town. Special rates on 5 ton lots or more.

W. STUART & CO.,  
GEO. BECKER, Manager.

## Wagons, Buggies, PLOWS,

Cream Separators,  
Grinders, &c.,

## ALL SNAPS!

AT  
**TRCA & CO.'S**

A full stock of Deering Goods to choose from, to fill your wants at **Right Prices** and terms.

If your Farm doesn't suit you come to us for a trade.

If your Machinery doesn't suit you do likewise. All we ask you to bring is your Article and Common Sense.

Property in all parts of the Province. If you haven't what you want we'll get it. Give us a call.

**TRCA & CO.,** Successors to  
G. O. DAVIS.

### The Crossfield Chronicle

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Commercial contract rates upon application.

ROBERT WHITFIELD,  
Printer and Publisher.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA., JAN. 15, 1914.

### Be Prepared For Spring Seeding.

Now is the time for farmers to consider the question of a good seed grain supply for next spring. The greater part of the grain in the West was harvested under ideal conditions last fall, and little difficulty should be met with in getting seed of strong vitality. Notwithstanding this, there are some individuals, and even sections of the Western Provinces that were not so fortunate at harvest time, and now have seed of doubtful vitality in their granaries for the spring seeding. Seed of strong vitality makes a good start, helps to keep down the weeds and finally gives the big yield; while seed of poor vitality is a sure loss.

Therefore every farmer who suspects the vitality of his seed should send a sample to the Dominion Government Seed Laboratory, Calgary, for a germination test. In order that the report of this test may be of greatest value to the sender, preparatory to sending the sample he should first clean his seed as for seeding.

Too often seed that is badly contaminated with weed seeds is sown. Every year the proportion of Western wheat and oats which contain wild oats is increasing. Such grain must take a lower grade because no satisfactory method of separating it has been devised. Samples of flax containing 15 per cent of weed seeds are only too common; this amounts to approximately 200 bushels of waste per car.

When the cost of threshing, handling and freight on this useless material is added to the loss occasioned by the injury to the growing crop, the net profit per acre is very materially lessened.

Flax is the most badly contaminated seed which the farmer sows, and since it is usually sown on new breaking, his land is practically ruined at the start. Farmers who have clean farms, or farms free from some of the most troublesome weeds—wild oats, stinkweed, false flax, ball mustard, wild mustard, tumbling mustard, etc., should be very careful to sow only clean seed. The Seed Laboratory at Calgary is at the disposal of the farmers of the public, and it is hoped that they will make use of it in their efforts to obtain a pure seed supply.

In former years most of the samples have come in to be tested in March and April, overtaxing the capacity of the Laboratory and sometimes causing a delay in reporting on the samples. It is therefore urged that the samples be sent in as early as possible to avoid this delay and to enable the farmer to replace his seed who thereby finds it unfit for use.

Unless more cattle are raised, steak at a dollar a pound in the course of the next ten years is the pleasing and promising prediction of a Chicago packer. This will give the vegetarians the chance of their lives.

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